Thus haue we ſwept ſuſpition from our ſeat,
And made our footſtoole of ſecuritie.
Come hither *Beſſe*, and let me kiſſe my boie,
Young *Ned*, for thee, thine Vncles and my ſelfe,
Haue in our armors watcht the Winters night,
Marcht all a foote in ſummers skalding heat,
That thou mightſt repoſſeſſe the crowne in peace,
And of our labours thou ſhalt reape the gaine.
Glo. Ile blaſt his harueſt and your head were laid,
For yet I am not lookt on in the world.
This ſhoulder was ordaind ſo thicke to heaue,
And heaue it ſhall ſome waight or breake my backe,
Worke thou the waie, and thou ſhalt execute.
Edward. *Clarence* and *Gloſter*, loue my louelie Queene,
And kiſſe your princely nephew brothers both.
Cla. The dutie that *I* owe vnto your Maieſtie,
I ſeale vpon the roſiate lips of this ſweet babe.
Queen. Thankes noble *Clarence* worthie brother thankes.
Gloſter. And that I loue the fruit from whence thou
Sprangſt, witneſſe the louing kiſſe I giue the child,
To ſaie the truth ſo *Iudas* kiſt his maiſter,
And ſo he cride all haile, and meant all harme.
Edward. Nowe am *I* ſeated as my ſoule delights,
Hauing my countries peace, and brothers loues.
Cla. What will your grace haue done with *Margaret*,
Ranard her father to the king of *France*,
Hath pawnd the *Cyſſels* and *Ieruſalem*,
And hither haue they ſent it for her ranſome.

Edward

Edw. Awaie with her, and waſte hir hence to *France*,
And now what reſts but that we ſpend the time,
With ſtately Triumphs and mirthfull comicke ſhewes,
Such as befits the pleaſures of the Court.
Sound drums and *Trumpets*, farewell to ſower annoy,
For heere *I* hope begins our laſting ioie.

Exeunt Omnes.

FINIS.